The principal Branch Office of the Standard is at No. 21 East Broadway, Butte, Telephone No. 422. Advertising rates furnished on application.

BUTTE WEATHER.

Reported for the Standard by Gallogly Co., Druggists.

Nov. 17. Thermometer, Barometer, Wind. 8 a. m. 48 deg. above. 23.84 inches, NW 8 p. m. 51 deg. above. 23.70 inches. W NW Highest temperature yesterday 53; lowost 30.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

The indications for Montana to-day are: Fair in western portion; snow in the east-ern portion; north winds.

Every 15th Sale

Given Away When at the Same Price

When you hear the bell ring somebody has been very lucky. Here is the list of the lucky people for last week:

E. L. Mabburg, M. U. railway, South Butte, underwear and sox, \$2.75; John Aberly, City hotel Arizona street, gloves, 50 cents; John Delaney, Centerville, rub-bers, 75 cents; Mrs. McCormick, 105 East Center street, Centerville, underwear, \$1; William West, Reed's livery, South Main street, underwear and sox, \$1.50; W. B. Fletcher, No. 58 West Park street, Fletcher, No. 58 West Park street, sox, 25 cents; Clyde Chafmont, Montana Iron Works, shirts and ties, \$2; C. F. Goddard, McDermott, tie, 59 cents; J. H. Weber, 19 South Ohio street, 2 handkerchiefs, \$1; C. S. Ross, 437 Park street, hat, \$3.59; Thomas Morrow, 517 Utah avenue, sox, 25 cents; C. W. Brega, Hoffman house, shirt, \$1.75; Martin Calcia, Centerville, sox, 50 cents; James Whitta, fl3 West Woolman, underwear, \$3; William Brown, Meaderville, cap, 75 cents; Ed Costello, Hale house, underwear, \$1; Hugh C. O'Donnell, No. 8 West Copper street, pair overalls, 50 cents.

Nash & Co. Tailors

41 East Park Street

BUTTE CURRENT NOTES.

Silver, 65%.

Orton Bros. Planos and Organs. Fred Orton, plano tuner, 5 W. Quarts. John Sherman of Great Falls is in

Frank Rossburg arrived from Corbin yesterday.

Mrs. Tom McTague and Mrs. Frank
Conley of Deer Lodge are in town.

Celery-Buy your celery of B. Hyde, Missoula. Largest grower in the state. Watch cleaning, \$1.50; main springs, 1. Rubenstein & Co., 73 East Park. Main spring. \$1: watch cleaning, \$1.50. Warranted. Mayer, 40 W. Park. Kendrick sign writer and general bill poster moved to 25 W. Broadway.

Fine front suite, suitable for offices. The Baltimore, 69 W. Park.

Competent stenographers and book-keepers supplied by Butte Business col-

Peters were up from Anaconda yester-

For workmanship, style and perfect fit in clothing go to Schilling Bos., op-posite postoffice. Joe Belden was arrested last even-

ing for passing a forged order at the Copper King saloon. Don't fail to attend Mrs. Neidenhofen's. Grand holiday opening on Thursday, Nov. 19, at 2 o'clock.

Frank McCarthy, late of San Francisco, will hear some good news by calling at police headquarters.

An eight-pound daughter was born yesterday to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Webking of No. 314 Kemper avenue.

Pools sold on San Francisco races every evening at "Combination," cor-ner of Agate and Main streets, Center-

Thomas Morrin and Miss Ada L. Kelly of Kansas City, Mo., were mar-ried yesterday at the M. E. church

John Anderson pleaded guilty to petit larceny in Judge Almon's court yesterday and was retired from active

life for 60 days. Mattie Handy was arrested yesterday afternoon for stealing \$25.50 from John C. Smith at the Capitol saloon in East

Lost-Pair of gold rim eye glasses at west side roadhouse on Sunday night. Finder please return to Standard, Butte, and receive reward.

The timber cutting case against Andro Maichel which was to have come up before Judge Knowles in the United States court at Helena yesterday,

was continued until Dec. 4. Veteran smokers are our best customers. Nine out of ten call for the Copper State cigar. "A perfect per-fecto." Manufactured and sold by the

Montana Liquor company. P. Smith and James Clancy got into a ght in the Log Cabin saloon in Lower Main street last evening and the latter drew a gun, but did not have an opportunity to use it before they were both arrested.

"An American Girl" is the title of one of the best written American plays to-day before the public. Grattan Donnelly, the most prolific and one of the most successful of American playwrights, is the author. "An American Girl" will be produced at the Audito-rium Friday and Saturday nights and at a Saturday matinee by I. P. Howe's

The Iowa agricultural college football team leaves Ames this morning on its swing around the Pacific coast, It will play in Lincoln to-morrow and will leave for Butte over the Burlington immmediately after the game, arriving here Saturday morning. Manager McMillan was taken sick immeimmediately after the Buttes returned from Denver and it was feared that he would not be able to play against Ames, but he was feeling a great deal better yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Quesada, aged 50 years died yesterday. The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock to-day from the Butte The funeral car

will be used. Subscribe for the Standard.

BUTTE NEWS. FRED KOHL RESIGNS

P. C. Dean Recommended for the Job Made Vacant.

MAYOR UTTERS A CUSS WORD

A Committee Investigating the Cost of Putting in a Patrol System-Affairs of the Police Department.

The police committee held a short meeting last evening with all of the members present except Harrington. Chief Tebo reported that Officer Fred Kohl has resigned from the force and the investigation of the disrespectful language which he was alleged to have that he used to the chief went by the board. The mayor was consider-ably disappointed at this and in a re-mark that he made he forgot for the moment Alderman Byrne's oft-repeated admonition to him not to use pro-fanity. In disposing of the case the mayor said emphatically: "I believe that fellow lied like hell."

that fellow lied like hell."

Kohl's resignation leaves a vacancy in the force, and applications for the position were received from Al Wenrich, Louis Christianson and P. C. Dean, who were ballotted for. The first ballot resulted: Dean, 4; Christianson, 3; Wenrich, 1. On the second ballot Dean secured 5 votes and Christianson 3 and Dean was recommended for confirmation.

for confirmation.

The committee appointed to investigate the cost of putting in a patrol system reported that it had entered into correspondence with several cities but had as yet received no replies. Chief Tebo stated that at the next meeting of the committee the Butte General Electric company would present a proposition for putting in a sys-tem which, in his opinion, would be fully as good as the one in Oakland, which he considered a model system and a good deal cheaper.

DANCES TO PAY THE RENT.

How Thomas Jackson Jones Gives a Party to Raise Funds. From the Chicago Chronicle.

When Thomas Jones Jackson counted up his available assets last week, drawing them from sundry pockets and making a little heap on the kitchen table, he discovered that he was about \$6 shy of the amount which an implacable landlord would shortly demand. Thomas is a big, two-fisted colored man who hustles boxes and barrels and crates in a large whole-sale house. His weekly stipend is 'measured not by what he earns, but, as usual, by what he is obliged to take, and, therefore, when Thomas got through buying shoes for little Thomas and a winter cloak for Genevieve, the wife of his bosom and various other little things which go to make up the sum of happy married life in the third floor back he did not have quite as much money as when he began. The much money as when he began. The rent was due and overdue. He had staved off the landlord until the last possible moment and a horrible haunt-ing vision of a burly constable with an eviction notice pursued him in his

"Jenny." said Thomas solemnly, when he had carefully counted and re-counted the little pile before him, "we ain't got enough. That man will shortly put us outen o' here; he shorely will if I ain't got that money for him. We all got to have a rent rag."

Jenny sat down very suddenly in a big chair. She looked grave and thoughtful. The very idea of a "rent rag" was repugnant to her, as it is to most colored people who hold them-selves a little aloof from the sub-

"A rent rag, Tom," she repeated, "do yo' think we all can do it?"
"Do it? Why not?" demanded Tom.

"When that low-down pusson down-stairs wanted to keep them from takin' his gal's piano on payments he dun give a rag an' he kept the piano. Now, I 'low we got as good right to give a rag as he has an' it's much more 'spectable than borr'in' money from yo' friends who can't affold to

give you none."

"Well, Tom, maybe so," assented
Jenny, slowly, "maybe so. When did
yo' allow we all could give one? We
got to tell folks about hit, you
know."

"I'll attend to that," said Tom shortly, "yo get some wimen folks to help yo with the cookin' an' all, an' I'll get up the rest. We'll have it next Wednesday night."

An shour later it was reported in a dozen saloons on State street, from Twenty-fourth to Thirtieth streets, Twenty-fourth to Thirtieth streets, that Tom Jackson allowed he'd give a rent rag the next Wednesday night, and that most everyone was going. The next day the proposed dancing party began to assume magnificent proportions in the story which went the rounds and hints of a mandolin orchestra were heard. The supper was to be an event long remembered in the region, and no one counting himself in society could afford to miss Jackson's rent rag. Colored belies overhauled their wardrobes and raked out brilliant yellow party gowns, with which to startle the gallant youths who were to attend. The haberdashers met an unprecedented demand for red neckties and wide-striped shirts. The mar-ried women volunteered their aid to Mrs. Jackson in preparing the banquet and excitement over the affair became

At last the great night came. It found Jackson's home a thing of beauty. The extra furniture had been rolled into the bed rooms to make room for the guests. The kitchen had been cleared for dancing and the chilbeen cleared for dancing and the children were sent away to their auntic's house to keep them out of the way. In a corner of the kitchen was the table and on it were perched the musicians, a violinist, aged and gray; a young man, thoughtfully sucking the paint off a yellow clarionet; a cornetist with a very brassy and shrill. ist, with a very brassy and shrill-voiced cornet, and a mandolin player, who picked up an easy living as a strolling minstrel in the saloons which flourish around Twenty-second street. The dining room table was piled high with the feast which was to foilow the dancing. Cold meats on a dozen plates, whole reast suckling pigs, donated by the butcher, with a sly hint about whitewashing his stable; celery in mighty mounds, and cakes of wondrous formation. In a bed room which the ladies were supposed by an easy fiction to know nothing about an eighth of beer was en tap, and that room was the center of attraction for the dusky young men who filled the

The guests came early. The red lantern, signal of the "rent rag," flashed outside the third-story window, but it was not needed. The fame of the party had spread, and, though the chattering guests glanced upward for the familiar red lantern as they approached, it told no news to anyone an occasional stranger, who

what kind of a "rag" was going on. The smoky little parlor was filled before 9 o'clock. The red plush furniture shone out bravely in the lamp light and the hand-made tidies on the rock-ing chairs showed to great advantage until a big woman sat in each chair and hid it from view. The women folks crowded one bed room to fix their hair before a mirror and the boys wandered around the room where the eighth was

keeping open house. "Now, ladies and gen'l'men, this way, please," said Thomas Jones Jackson, master of ceremonies, when all was ready for the dance. Thomas was us in a Frince Albert coat and a pale blue necktie, which he wore but wice a year, on Emancipation day and Christmas. After him the guests filed into the kitchen in couples and squared off for the first quadrille.

Charlie Marsh led out Miss Hannah Wright, shining in pink silk. After him proudly walked "Honey" Allen with Miss Florence Jones on his strong right arm. "Honey's" hair was glistening with pomade and his shoes flashed back the sheen of the lamp light. His necktie covered his shirt front and he glanced over the guests with a superior air of conscious lead-The sets were formed in a hurry and just before the music struck up Thomes Jones Jackson appeared on the floor near the head couple

"Could yo' 'bleege me wif 10 cents, Charlie?" he 'asked pleasantly, and Charlie dug up the 10. The next young man was already searching for his dime, and there was a unanimous digging into pockets among the gal-lants on the floor. When all the collections had been made the host gave the word to the musicians, they struck up "Dixie" and away went Charlie Marsh and Miss Hannah Wright, forward and back to "Hun" Allen and Miss Florence Jones. Ladies change, allemand left, they went through the figures; guided by the strong voice of Tom Jackson, who called off like a dancing master. And when at last the stentorian "Seats!" of Tom Jackson was heard at the end of the dance the happy crowd hurried, flushed and panting, to the chairs around the wall and the red plush furniture in the par-

When breathing time had expired a water was announced, and then came a rush for partners. The coy belles sat shyly in the parlor until their gallants sought them out and with profound bows asked the pleasure of a waltz. Then they relented and graciously condescending to dance strolled languidly out to the kitchen, the violinist was getting his "A" from the clarionet player, and the mandolin player was idly strumming on the wire

strings of his instrument. But the waltz didn't begin without Thomas Jones Jackson's assistance. Again he made the round of the room, and this time a quarter was dropped into his hand from each youth who was anxious to join in the pleasures of the waltz. The silvery jingle brought joy to the heart of proud and happy Jenny, looking on from the doorway of the dining room and waiting for the part she was to preside over, the feast, to begin. And then Tom waved his hand to the players, they swung into a dreamy waltz tune from an opera and 20 couples glided away across the rooom. When the waltz was ended there was loud applause and calls for "Only One Girl," and genial Tom smilingly signalled the musicians to grant an encore. As the music of the familiar air swelled out the young men took up the chorus as they danced and loudly asserted there was only one girl in this world for them and by appealing looks and gentle pressures of the hand each tried to make his partner believe she

was the only one.

And so the dance went on. Tom's little collections mounted up, and, slip-ping downstairs he ordered another keg of beer for the boys which was brought up and tapped with a great show of secrecy. Midnight came and Mrs. Jackson asserted herself. Bursting into the happy, laughing group in the parlor she allowed those folks must be most starved to death and insisted they eat something at once. Gladly they filed out to the dining room, for the supper is no unimportant part of a

After the refreshments came another After the refreshments came another dance in the kitchen. The hour was late and the tunes were cut short. A few more were played in response to appeals for "just one more," and at last came the "Home, Sweet Home" waltz, which, from times of old, has closed dances of high and low degree, charity balls and "rent rags." After it followed the pleasant bustle of the breaking up, the search for wraps and coats, the good nights and well wishing at the door. Dawn was but a short time away when the last couple started down the long stair way and Tom ed down the long stair way and Tom and Jenny turned again to the tumbled bestrewn rooms that they called

"Jenny," said Tom, "I can pay the rent and get out mah overcoat. I have

'Foh de Lawd, Tom, who would 'a' thought it?" said Jenny, and she laid her head upon his broad shoulder and wept happy tears. The "rent rag" was over.

Logan Carlisle's Joke.

From the Atlanta Journal. Logan Carlisle, chief clerk of the treasury department, and son of Secretary Carlisle, is famed among his intimate friends for his wit.

It was during this administration that Secretary Carlisle issued an order that no two members of a family should be employed in the treasury department at the same time. caused several dismissals and forced resignations, and one young woman, whose mother had been forced to leave, entered indignant protest with

Logan. She pleaded, threatened, and finally said: "Well, Mr. Chief Clerk, it's a poor rule that won't work both ways, Both your father and yourself being here the rule is violated, and I think it a shame that such favoritism should be displayed."

Logan drummed on his desk with his pencil and wore a far-away look. Finally he said: "Well, I guess the old man will have to go.'

Mexicans Get the Juice.

From the Topeka Journal. No foreign country will profit more by the results of the recent election than will Mexico. The stream of men and money which has been pouring into that country from the United States will continue and grow larger. Mexico dates her era of prosperity from the repeal of the Sherman law and the closing of the Indian mints It will not be unpleasant to see our near neighbor growing rich. We make many things which we should be able to sell to Mexico, at least until she gets into position to make them herself. This she is rapidly doing.

Blynkins-A girl who can sing just as soon as she gets up in the forning must have a sweet disposition. Wynkins-Not necessarily. She may have a grudg against somebody in the neighborhood-Baltimore News,

looked at it and mentally wondered | Subscribe for the Standard.

He Is Examined on the Charge of Criminal Libel.

COULDN'T FIND BONDSMEN

So He Is Turned Over to the Sheriff and Must Go to the District Court - An Anti-Election Remance.

Sam Nixon was up before Judge Almon yesterday afternoon for examina-tion on the charge of criminal libel. County Attorney Wines appeared the state and Nixon defended himself. or attempted to. He first filed a mo-tion to quash, alleging that the complaint had not been sworn to or veri-This was overruled and he then filed a demurrer to the complaint, al-leging that in its original form it did not state facts sufficient to constitute a cause of action. The demurrer was also overruled. Both the demurrer and the motion to quash appeared to been drawn up by a lawyer who did not care to be known as Nixon's attorney. Nixon then asked for a continuance to give him time to consult his attorney. Mr. Wines asked him the name of his attorney and he stated that he did not have to tell. The court refused to grant a continuance and the defendant waived examination and was bound over to the district court in the sum of \$2,500. He was unable to secure bondsmen and was turned over to the sheriff.

SONGS OF THE SEASON.

Wheel and the world wheels with you, . Walk and you walk alone; Ware lest a scorcher shall come up be-

And knock you cold as stone,

Maid of Athens, ere we part,
Give, oh, give me back my heart.
Right here and now I say to you,
That his old marble thing won't do. -Detroit Tribune.

"I wonder why." said Rossiter, "A chap is thought a wit Because, instead of saying no, He answers simply 'Nit!' " -Washington Post.

'I will sing you a song of the days gone He said to the lovesick maid. Then he pitched his voice three notes too

And a bar or two he played. A bar or two he played, and sang One verse of his ancient tay; Then the neighbors formed a lynching

And his grave is green to-day.

-Cleveland Leader.

Autumn! come and reap thy early har-Of corn and wine-these are thy bounteous sheaves; . Then send thy chilling winds and strip

the yellowing forest An d fill the wooded vales with dead leaves, And drive black clouds across the dark-

ening skies, And send a good stiff frost as soon as practicable-And kill off all the flies.

He begs of me a helping hand, And piteously lingers Until I give to him a dime, With which he buys "four fingers." -Pittsburg Commercial Gazette

Oh, where does the money go? For it fairly flies, you know— Ah, me! Oh, my!

You had twenty dollars whe you went econda left with Frank Kenney, Hoge, Your pocket's been picked beyond a attended to. doubt!

And yet, let's see, Two and one are three; The shoes, and the soap, and the pound of

The stockings, and claret, and tablespoons; The Malaga grapes and the macaroons; The butcher's bill-yes, you settled that-Oh, yes, and those feathers for your hat; Four car fares paid, and your luncheon,

Your club assessment-oh, yes, that's Two yards of ribbon to match that stuff-That's nineteen fifty—and near enough.
—San Francisco Examiner.

Lillian Eva Roberts, aged 4 years and 2 months, died yesterday and will be buried at 10 o'clock this forenoon from the residence in Centerville.

SPECIAL

Bedding Sale THIS WEEK

Prices and not promises catch the buyers. We will supply your wants

COMFORTS. PILLOWS, MATTRASSES. QUILTS AND

At One-Fourth Usual Cost

BLANKETS

500 pairs 10-4 White Blankets, pair\$.49 500 pairs 10-4 Gray Blankets, pair. . .49 500 pairs Heavy Colored Blankets,

250 Sateen Covered Comforts, each 2.00 200 Alabama Cotton Filled, each .. 225 real home-made Comforts, each 2.50 150 Sateen down filled Comforts, 150 Double Wool Mattresses, each, 4.58 300 full-size Feather Pillows, each.

34-lb. Feather Pillows, each 1.25

24 West Park Street, Butte.

NIXON BOUND OVER O.K. Lewis & Co

BUTTE, MONT.

Just as Busy TO-DAY.

Selling out of this wonderful Silk Heap.

LEWIS' SILK SALES ARE NOT ONE DAY SALES.

The interest is sustained by extreme Bargain additions all week.

Monday and Tuesday Crowds Scarcely made a dent in this vast aggregation of Silks. Many good things go but others are cut into and take their places.

Silks, 50c yard

Particular rush was made on the big lot of \$1.50 Dress Silks, selling at 50c yard. Tuesday saw the first entire lot gone, and we were obliged to take 50 pieces we never intended for this sale and put them out at 50c a yard to the interest at Monday and Tuesday's

the interest temperature: THEY ARE—

Striped Taffetas; value \$1.50 Figured Dresdens; value.... 1.25 Changeable figures; value... 1.50

\$3,500 worth of Silks sold in two days. \$10,000 worth more to sell. Some unusual

Exclusive Waist Patterns each 6 yards.

\$35	ones	for	 						\$12.90
\$15	ones	for	 			٠.		 . ,	4.50
\$30	ones	for	 						12.25
\$25	ones	for	 						12.25
\$17	ones	for	 						9.60
\$15	ones	for	 						 8.00
\$15	ones	for	 	٠.					5.75

Not one of each of these pieces but dozens. Hundreds of others that are just short lengths from 6 to 10 yards; the very thing for petticoats and skirts

Butte's greatest Silk sale. Lewis' Greatest Effort.

Reckless sacrificing of values to maintain our proud distinction of Silk Supremacy. Here's values for you: At 69c Satin Duchesse, worth \$1.50. Reseda, Olive, Hellotrope, Myrtie, At 89c, Satin Duchesse, worth \$2.00. Cardinal, Brown, Garnet, Myrtle,

Navy, etc., etc. At 69c, Black Brocade, worth, \$1,25. At 89c, Black Brocade, worth, \$1,50. Blacks-Extra

Wondens at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.40. At 69c Black Lean de Soie and Satin Duchesse, \$1.00 quality. At 78c, 98c, \$1.15, \$1.39, plain Black, worth double, and fancy Dress Silks, at 69c, 79c, 89c, \$1.10, \$1.29, \$1.40. Don't miss it! Tell your friends.

O. K. Lewis & Co

Dr. M. E. Knowles Veterinarian, dentistry, diseases of do mestic pets and lameness a specialty, City or country. Calls promptly an-City or country. Calls promptly answered night or day. Butte Hotel, 10 a. m. to 12 m., 3 p. m. to 5 p. m. Calls for Ana-Brownlee & Co., Bank Building, promptly

TRY A WANT AD

IN THE STANDARD.

IT BEATS THEM ALL

Acknowledged to be the best Family lewing Machine in the world and will outwear any machine in the market. The light-running New Home always in order never has fits). Call and see them at

SHERMAN'S 125 E. Park St., Butte,

J. N. KNOCH SILVEN HUGHES

BUTTE CASH GROCERY COMPANY

The election is over and we have lost. With the goldbugs in power people will have to be more careful with their silver dollars and get the most that they will purchase. To do this come to the Butte Cash Grocery and we will save you all there is to be saved. Thanksgiving will

soon be here and we will give you 14 lbs 4 Crowns New Fancy Raising Box New Fancy Layer Raisins 65 5 lbs New Fancy Lemon or Citron Peel

10 lbs New Fancy Cleaned Currants... 1.00 13 lbs New Fancy Seedless Raisins.... 1.60 10 lbs New Fancy California Peaches 1.00 19 lbs New Fancy California Pears 1.00 19 lbs New Fancy California Piums. . 1.00 10 lbs New Fancy California Prunes,

25 lbs New Buckwheat Flour...... 1.90

FAMILY LIQUORS. Green-River Whiskey 5 years old per attorn 100 mont vittage no violota California Brandy, 5 years old, per gallon 2 60 Old Tom Gin, per gallon 3.60 Jamaica Rum, per gallon 2.00 Any of the above in quart bottles.. '75 5-year-old Port, Sherry, Angelica or

Butte Cash Grocery Co

Muscatel, per gallon 1.00

5-year-old Claret, per gallon 50

Cor Park and Wyoming Sts., Butte, Mont.

A 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

Try a Want Ad

in the Standard

2 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

Ready-to-wear

Clothing-the kind we sell-is in many respects equal to tailor-made. When the price is taken into consideration it is better than ready-made, because you can afford three Suits of it to one of tailor-made, and then

SUITS.

Heavy Double-Breasted Black Cheviot Suits, made to look near and A handsome, fancy Worsted, straight cut Sack Suit for 10,00 An All-Wool Black Clay Suit in Sack or Frock, sylish and up-to-date.. \$12.50 Heavy Scotch Tweed Sack Suits, a genuine snap................ 12.50 Latest designs in Fly Front Suits, Imported Tweeds-nobby Fall shades Fancy Scotch Mixtures, all the late brown and green effects, from

Imported Black Clay Worsted Cutaway Sults22.50 Money Back for the Asking.

GANS & KLEIN.

120, 122 North Main Stret, Butte.

LARGEST CLOTHIERS IN MONTANA